

OVERLAND TO CALIFORNIA.

Notes From a Journal Kept by Mrs. Francis H. Sawyer in a Journey Across the Plains

MAY 9 TO AUGUST 17, 1852.

Revised and Compiled for the Entertainment of the Readers of the Breckenridge News.

I We left Louisville, Ky., on the 25th day of April, 1852 passengers on the steamer, "Pike No. 9," bound for St. Louis.

Mr. Sawyer bought his wagon and two mules and some of the supplies which we would need on our long and tedious journey across the western plains, in Louisville. He had bought two more mules, and the steamer stopped at his father's farm in Hancock county, Ky., to take these animals aboard. At St. Louis we changed on to a small Missouri-river steamer, and came up that river to St. Joseph. Here it was necessary to lay in the remainder of our supplies, so Mr. Sawyer bought a single-horse carriage for my use and one more mule.

There are four persons in our company—Mr. Sawyer and myself and two young men, Burk Hall and Benjamin Sampson, from Hancock county, Ky. Mr. Sampson is my cousin. He is a consumptive, and is going, out hoping that the trip may benefit his health. These gentlemen pay my husband for the expense of their trip, and he furnishes everything except one mule bought by Burk Hall.

This is not the first trip for Mr. Sawyer. He was in the great California rush of '49, and went over with a large pack train. In this train was one wagon loaded with medicine, to be used in case of sickness. He drove this wagon all the way himself, and was thus the first man who ever drove a wagon over the Sierra Nevada mountains. He knows just what we will need on this trip and has made his purchases accordingly.

Two days after our arrival in St. Joseph all the preparations for our long overland journey were completed, and we came out and camped six miles from the city.

May 9.—We left camp this morning, and soon found that our road was as hard to travel as the proverbial one that leads to Jordan. The mud was so deep and tough that our team of four mules mired down and stuck tight on two different occasions, and we were greatly delayed in having to stop and get them out. Our progress was very slow.

We passed through Savannah, a small village, and went into camp one mile and a half beyond that place. We intend to travel in Missouri until we reach old Fort Kearney, where we expect to cross the Missouri river.

Grass for our mules is very short here to-night. Distance traveled to-day, eight miles.

May 10.—We started out this morning with renewed courage, hoping that we might not be visited by similar trials and difficulties to those of yesterday, but our hopes and desires went to naught. Our mules mired again before we went far, and our progress was much impeded. We find some very bad branches, brooks and ravines to cross. It seems that the farmers in this section take no interest in improving their roads, and this makes it so disagreeable for emigrants. It commenced raining this evening, and everything is very gloomy and unpleasant.

We pitch our camp by a flowing creek of good water where the grass is very plentiful. Distance traveled to-day, twelve miles.

May 11.—We came to the Nodaway, a small river, before noon to-day, crossed the stream, and are in camp on its bank. We were informed at the ferry that there was no more grass for a distance of twelve miles, and as it is plentiful here we want our mules to get a good feed and be well rested before we start over the long barren stretch.

Distance traveled ten miles. May 12.—We got along without much difficulty to-day, as our roads are improving somewhat. Our way lay over a beautiful prairie.

My mule and carriage go along so nicely and comfortably. She never stops for mud-holes. She is the best animal we have. Mr. Sawyer bought her of Dr. Scott, of Cloverport, and she is named for the Doctor's daughter, Jennie.

We have but little grass to-night. Distance traveled, twenty miles.

May 13.—Ben Sampson was so unfortunate this morning as to meet with a painful accident. In crossing a deep hollow he got his foot caught between the doubletree and wagon box and the member was severely sprained. He has suffered greatly all day.

We have had several showers of rain this afternoon, but I keep dry and comfortable. I sleep in my carriage every night on a feather bed, and am not exposed in any way in bad weather. The boys sleep either in the wagon or in the tent.

Distance traveled, twenty miles. May 14.—We arrived within one mile of old Fort Kearney this evening, and Mr. Sawyer sent the ferry to register his name. To our discomfort we

learned that there were a great many before us waiting to cross, and it will probably be several days before our turn will come.

Our road has been over a prairie to-day and it was very good. We passed through Linden, another small village, and crossed several large creeks on bridges, and ferried one.

B-n's foot is better, though he is not yet able to walk.

We have pitched our camp on the edge of the prairie, in a grove of timber.

Distance traveled, twenty-two miles. May 15.—One of our mules got away last night and Mr. Sawyer has had a chase for it to-day. He had to go back six miles before he caught her. She is so wild and hard to break to work.

We sent to the ferry to-day to learn when we could cross, and were informed that we could not possibly get over before to-morrow or next day. Mr. Sawyer dislikes having to wait here so long. He is anxious to be traveling all the time, and I prefer it myself.

We have had more rain to-day, and the indications are that it will continue to-night.

The grass is not good here.

May 16.—Sabbath day. I have been in bed in my carriage all day, for it is very disagreeable out. The wind commenced blowing at a high rate last night and it has continued to blow a perfect gale ever since. Mr. Sawyer got up in the night and pulled the carriage, with me in it, out into the prairie, for fear that timber would fall on us.

The men do all the cooking in bad weather, though I never have to do anything but make up the bread.

May 17.—We are still in camp, waiting and watching for our time to come to cross the Missouri, but it seems to be very uncertain when that will be.

Mr. Sawyer went out hunting this morning and killed a deer. This was very acceptable to all of us, as fresh meat is quite a treat on a trip like this.

May 18.—The wind is blowing very hard to-day and the waves are rolling so high in the river that the ferry cannot run. This camp is growing monotonous and we are all so anxious to get away and continue our journey.

Up to this time 900 wagons have crossed the river here this year.

May 19.—We drove up to the ferry this afternoon thinking that probably we might get over. However, we soon learned that we would have to content ourselves till morning.

The old Fort is on the opposite side of the river, but there is not much of it left to be seen.

The ferryman has a log cabin here and keeps some groceries and whisky to sell at high prices.

May 20.—After having been delayed a week, we succeeded in getting safe across the river this morning. And here we make another start on our long journey, hoping that we will not again be delayed for so long a time.

We are now in the Indian country, and we suspect that it will not be many days before we see some of these wild natives.

We are in camp to-night with a small company of emigrants, among whom are several ladies. These, like myself, were all engaged in helping to cook supper, and I have no doubt but that they all enjoyed it heartily, as I did.

There is an abundance of grass.

Distance traveled, sixteen miles.

May 21.—Mr. Sawyer was taken sick last night with a hard chill and he has a high fever to-day. I feel very uneasy about him and sincerely hope that he will not have a hard spell of sickness, for on the plains is a bad place to be sick. We have a good supply of all kinds of medicine with us, but doctors are very hard to find.

It began to rain last night and it has continued to pour down nearly all this day. We did not leave camp till nearly 3 o'clock this afternoon.

Distance traveled, eight miles.

May 22.—Mr. Sawyer is some better to-day, and he hopes to soon be well again.

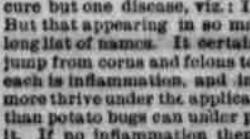
We picked some nice prairie peas to-day, but they can not be considered as much of a luxury, as they are only good for making pickles.

The roads are very good now, and we go along with ease, making good time. Distance traveled, twenty-six miles.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

We are prepared to do all kinds of printing. Have your Horse and Jack bills done at this office.

The last chance of the consumptive is usually taken when he "goes south." Alas how many never return alive! Dr. Fennell's Golden Relief taken in a drop doses on a small lump of sugar once in two hours, CURES CONSUMPTION. It has been stigmatized as a "cure-all." That is unjust. It claims to cure but one disease, viz: INFLAMMATION. But that appearing in so many forms makes a long list of names. It certainly looks like a big jump from colds and fevers to consumption. But each inflammation, and inflammation can be more thrice under the application of this remedy than potato bugs can under Paris green. It kills it. If no inflammation then there would be no consumption; arrest it and you arrest the consumption. Mr. & L. Appleton, Clearmont, South Dakota, writes: "I am a well man and cannot say enough in praise of Golden Relief. Took it as directed. In two weeks cough had ceased and throat trouble of years standing disappeared. The Golden Relief is all you claim for it. I could tell of other wonderful cures." This is the brief tale of a man who had had the "hectic flush" and was about to take the "last chance." Instead of "going south," he was led back to his Golden Relief. He did not "go south." To-day he is a well man. Try it. If not satisfied with results, money refunded. No narcotics, no mineral poisons in it. Safe and certain. Never disappoints. One tablespoonful cures La Grippe. Take a bottle home to-day.



Democracy IN America.

FORMS OF GOVERNMENT.

Since the first peopling of the world the forms of government have been undergoing changes. Nearly every form has been tried, in almost every country with ever-varying success. Republican forms of government have prevailed in Rome and the Grecian states, and other places, for a time. These have all decayed and gone to pieces, partly through their imperfections, but mostly owing to the encroachments of centralized power and wealth have they been changed, till now most of the world is governed by absolute sovereigns. These rulers make laws for themselves and construe and execute them at their individual pleasure. In Great Britain and a few others the royal power is restrained by legislative authority, which is in fact elective by the people.

A purely Democratic form of government, like that one existing in Athens is impracticable in a country like ours. The people cannot all assemble to make the laws and act upon questions as they may arise, and such a government can only exist in small independent communities. Even where it has been tried its workings are open to much adverse criticism. Large multitudes of men are too often swayed by passion and popular appeals, instead of being controlled by reason and reflection. A government of this form, when urged on by excitement, plays the tyrant without restraint or remedy. The populous is ready to behead a Dynasties to-day and weep over his tomb to-morrow.

In this, our own country, we set the first example of written constitutions, conferring upon the majority, with certain limitations, full power to govern, through representatives chosen by the people. Although not free from defects, this is the best form of government yet devised by man. It is deliberative. Ample time is allowed the elector in selecting his agents. These agents are accountable to the people for the manner in which they perform their duties. The representatives have the benefit of full discussion before they act or make a law. They are held responsible for their actions. Broad errors will defeat their prospects for future service, or hope of promotion. Both the people and the representatives act with more deliberation than large masses of men, who neither owe nor feel responsibility to any one for anything their interest or passion may induce them to do.

Under our written constitutions both the people and the representatives are restrained and confined in the exercise of their powers to such matters as they can act upon intelligently and successfully for the public good. Under the state governments the legislative power is so distributed as to prevent combinations, or indiscreet or excited or local action. The members of the most numerous branch of our legislative bodies are selected from limited territories and for short periods, while those of the least numerous branch are chosen from larger territories and for longer terms. The Chief Magistrate, who is armed with the veto power, is selected from the whole state. Local feelings, short-lived excitements, and combinations can hardly extend to all. The action of each is a check upon the other, and tends to secure the thoughtful and wise action of all.

The national Government is clothed with large powers, carved out of those once belonging to each state. These powers have been surrendered by the several States for the common good of all. One branch of its Legislature is elected by the people every two years, from a limited territory, by nearly universal suffrage. The other branch is elected by the several State Legislatures, representatives of the people, but not by the people direct, for a term of six years. This branch has the same functions with one exception as the more numerous branch, and exercises an advisory limitation upon the treaty-making and appointing powers of the Executive. The President is clothed with a limited veto power which strongly tends to prevent hasty and ill-advised action of the two Houses. Under both State and national Governments a judicial department is established before which all questions of legal right and constitutional power can be deliberately contested. When the law-making power has exceeded the boundaries of its authority, this judicial department declares the enactments null and void. Under both National and State constitutions the powers of the Chief Executive and all subordinate officials, down to a country magistrate, are carefully hedged about, with the view of securing to the citizen every right to which he is entitled. As defects are discovered, new remedies are devised and applied to secure the independence of man. If, with all these precautions, wrong creeps in, it is more likely to be the fault of the agent than of the system. We cannot expect perfection in either, but, when compared with others it is very apparent that our system of government is the best on earth to-day or that has ever existed, for securing the individual liberties of mankind.

OLD TIMES.

Mothers should remember, when a physician cannot be procured, that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral promptly relieves the croup.

CLIFTON MILLS.

Mrs. J. B. Gibson is right sick. Jabe Jordan passed through here last week. Let us have some more of your Florida weather.

There is a notable amount of improvement going on in this vicinity.

Walter Dye, who has been sick quite a while is expected to die at any time.

Bate Herndon and John Wimp were in town last week hog buying. Bate says he is a candidate for magistrate.

Peter "Jackson Corbett" Lyons was in town last week swapping "jokes." Pete is in the pink of condition, and confident of knocking his opponents out. We informed him that the Republican Athletic Club would challenge the winner for a fight to a finish without gloves next November.

We are not ready for compulsory education yet, although we admit the necessity of it. But owing to the mountains and sparsely settled country it wouldn't be a success. Give us better school houses, more efficient teachers and repeat that "sweet-scented" map and chart law, and then the parents who do not send their children to school are ignorant of their duty.

WE BELIEVE

That Jesse Payne has a walk-over for the school in this district next session if he wants it.

That John Yates will build a new dwelling within the present year.

That the devil chuckles with delight when a weak-kneed member gets drunk or a weak-minded member professes sanctification.

That the Park Remedy Co., ad is very appropriately placed in the advertising columns of the News.

That S. C. Dowell, of Guston, was here last week trying to entice our Doctor to go there.

That the slick-tongue gentleman that tried to work the school-supply-racket imposition on the school trustees would rather El Porter Thompson had not made his statement.

It is because persons who once try Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, always buy it again, that its sales have become so enormous. The success of this great remedy in curing cold, cough, croup and sore-throat is simply marvelous.

RAYMOND.

Born, to the wife of Sandy Hendry, a girl, Jan. 30.

Born, to the wife of Tom Chappell, a girl, Jan. 24.

Edgar Adkisson went to Holt on business Thursday.

Miss Laura French is visiting Miss Nellie Shaw this week.

The County Surveyor has been here surveying land for Mr. Knott.

Misses Janie and Cora Hendry attended a concert at Sirocco last Friday night.

Mr. Bloom Parr and wife are visiting relatives and friends at Cunningham's Bottom.

John Brown has moved to J. B. Head's place to live this year. J. B. is going to crop with his brother, Will.

Miss Lillie Avitt is going to start to Hardinsburg to school shortly. We are sorry to be deprived of her society.

Misses Nettie Cashman and Samantha Raiser went to Brandenburg Tuesday to get some particular wearing apparel, at least, we think for a particular occasion.

Saturday and Sunday is our regular days for preaching at this place. Brother Martin, our pastor, is an able minister of the gospel, and we hope there will be a great deal of good done through his instrumentality.

It Cures

Parks' Cough Syrup cures Colds, Coughs, Croup and Whooping Cough. The standard home remedy in thousands of families for all lung diseases. A. R. Fisher, druggist.

ROCKY RUN.

Mr. Sam May is having a kitchen built.

Born, to the wife of Mr. S. T. May, a girl, Jan. 24.

The health of the neighborhood is generally good.

Mrs. John Miller is suffering intensely with a cancer of the throat.

Mr. Frank Jarboe entertained several of his friends a few nights since.

Mr. Hubert DeJernette has a position in Mr. Barney Squires' warehouse.

Miss Katie Board, of Garfield, has been the guest of Miss Josie Pate for the past week.

Mr. Will Elder died at her home Sunday. We extend our sympathy to her mourning friends.

It seems as though the attraction for Mr. Will Adkisson up the Hardinsburg road has ceased. We wonder what the obstacle is.

Miss Becca Wilson closed her school here last Tuesday. The exercises were of the best selections and were very interesting and entertaining.

Miss Becca Wilson left for her home at Hardinsburg last Saturday, to the regret of her many friends. She will be greatly missed in this vicinity, especially by some. Would that I could draw a picture that would represent a certain young man at Bethel next Sunday looking like some one lost and not knowing where to look to find himself.

AN OLD BIBLE.

It Is Owned by John Schmit, an aged German, in Perry County, Ind.

Martin Luther's Translation, and Is One Hundred and Thirty Years Old.

A MINUTE DESCRIPTION.

TOBINSBURG, IND., Feb. 12.—MR. EDITOR: I saw in a recent issue of the News an account of the oldest book in the world, which certainly is very old; and now, as I have just seen an old book, I would like, if you will give space, to tell you something about it.

Back in this county (Perry), about twelve miles from here, there lives an aged German by the name of John Schmit, who has a copy of the Bible in his possession that is one hundred and thirty-one years old. It is a huge volume having as it does, seventeen hundred and forty-one pages of reading matter, besides twenty-five pages of index. Its length is fifteen and one-fourth inches, its width, nine and three-fourth inches and its five and one-half inches thick. Its lids are one inch larger each way and one-half inch thick. Its weight is sixteen pounds.

The lids are made of some sort of soft wood, one-half inch thick, beveled at the edges, and are covered with sheep-skin and were once hung by hinges. It can be discerned that it was once a gilt edged book, but age has about obliterated all of that; and, strange as it may seem, there is not a single page gone from between its gigantic lids. It does not show that it has ever been read very much, as its pages are not soiled, save that the edges are smoked until they are quite brown.

It is Martin Luther's translation from the original Greek into the German language, and this copy was printed in A. D. 1763, as the dates on the front leaf show.

It was sold by John Andrea, in Anderson's book store, Nurnburg, Germany. Nothing is known of its early history, as its present owner has had it in his possession but thirty years. It contains no family record by which to designate its former owner, and Mr. Schmit knows nothing of its former owners, save only that it once belonged to some of the Connors near Rome, Ind. It has no name or mark in any way by which to tell anything about it; so its history will never be known to any one now living.

CORRESPONDENT.

Look out for counterfeiters! See that you get the genuine Salvation Oil! Do not let the dealer sell you something "just as good," but insist upon getting the genuine with the Bull's Head trade mark on the wrapper.

A Swedish Dairy Device.

An interesting sight in the working dairy at the World's Fair was a trial test of the butter accumulator sent to the Fair by the Swedish Cream and Butter Separator Company. It was the first exhibition in public of this new addition to dairy machinery. The principle of the machine is that of separating the cream by centrifugal force, but in this instance said to be in a far more effectual manner than is common in machines constructed on a like principle. A quantity of butter-milk from the butter tests of the same day were run through the accumulator with the result that a half pound of butter was obtained, thus showing the efficiency of the accumulator over the ordinary method of churning. One afternoon 400 pounds of milk at the low temperature of 55° was run through the machine and the butter separated rapidly from the milk. Although no award was assigned for anything in this class the butter accumulator was given a special first premium certificate.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mr. C. F. Davis, editor of the Bloomfield, Iowa, Farmer, says: "I can recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to all sufferers with colds and croup. I have used it in my family for the past two years and have found it the best I ever used for the purposes for which it is intended. 50 cent bottles for sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport and Kincheloe & Meador, Hardinsburg.

A New Peach.

Mr. D. L. Talbot, of Elizabethtown, Ky has originated a late October peach that is pronounced by experienced horticulturists to be the finest late peach on earth. It is a beautiful cling seedling, fine size and color and a most delicious eating peach. Mr. Talbot has a small number of trees now ready for setting, which he has reduced in price from one dollar to fifty cents each and is ready to fill orders at once.

Wall Paper.
Samples and Book "How to Paper" mailed free. Per Roll.
Handsome Paper 3c
Gilt Paper 4c
Gilt Paper 5c
Embossed Gold 10c
9-in. Border 3c y'd
9-in. Gilt 3c y'd

212 W. Market St. Louisville, Ky. Robt. Montanus.
Mention this paper.

Competitors Puzzled. Customers Amazed.

Never were known to sell goods at prices we are selling now.

BIGGEST CRASH

We ever had in reducing prices.

OVERCOATS

MUST GO!

Prices will drive them.

\$ 7.50 for Overcoats worth \$15.00

10.00	"	"	18.00
6.50	"	"	12.50
4.98	"	"	10.00
4.48	"	"	9.00
3.48	"	"	7.00
2.48	"	"	5.00

A good speculation for anyone, if you don't need them at present, it will pay you to lay them aside until next season. First come, first served. Come early to avoid the rush.

The Cash Bargain Store.

GEO. YEAKEL & Co., BRANDENBURG, KY.

Chas. B. & O. T. Skillman,

ALL KINDS OF

INSURANCE.

Closing Out

Sales Have Commenced With Us!

By mutual agreement we are closing out our entire stock of Merchandise to dissolve partnership, and by this transaction we propose to give our old friends and customers the benefit of our entire stock at cost. We have a full line of everything kept by a Country Store. So if you have a Dime or a \$10 bill to spend, now is your time to get your bargains.

Come and see us quick.

M. MEYER & CO., Buras, Ky.

Next Week!

We will have our immense stock of Clothing opened and ready for inspection. Don't fail to come in and look through the handsomest line of

Clothing

You ever saw in town. We can fit anybody, no matter how large or small, how short or tall, how fat or slim, we can work you in, to this beautiful line of Clothing. And this is not all we have: We have

Brown Cottons, Hoosier,

Every day in the week at 5 cents per yard. Stacks of Gingham at 5 1/2 cents per yard.

My dear ladies, one word to you: We have the wonderful Dress Reform Corset, the only Corset made with a yoke bust, perfect fitting, graceful and stylish, has no equal as a dress reform garment.

We also have 5 dozen Corsets we will sell at 60 and 75 cents, sold everywhere at 90 cts. and \$1.00. Don't fail to come.

We extend a standing invitation to everybody to come and see us.

Bring us your butter, eggs, chickens, lard, meat, feathers and a little cash. By doing this and trading with us for one year, you will have saved considerable money.

Yours for Business,

KAYE & HOBEN,

HARDINSBURG, KY.